

DOCTOR • WHO



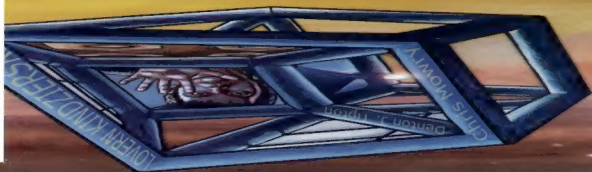
ISSUE 7
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DOCTOR • WHO



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DOCTOR • WHO



The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?



The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

After a visit to 1920s Hollywood, the Doctor has made two new friends who have decided to join him in his travels...

Doctor Who #7 • Tesseract Part 1 of 2 : Time Smash



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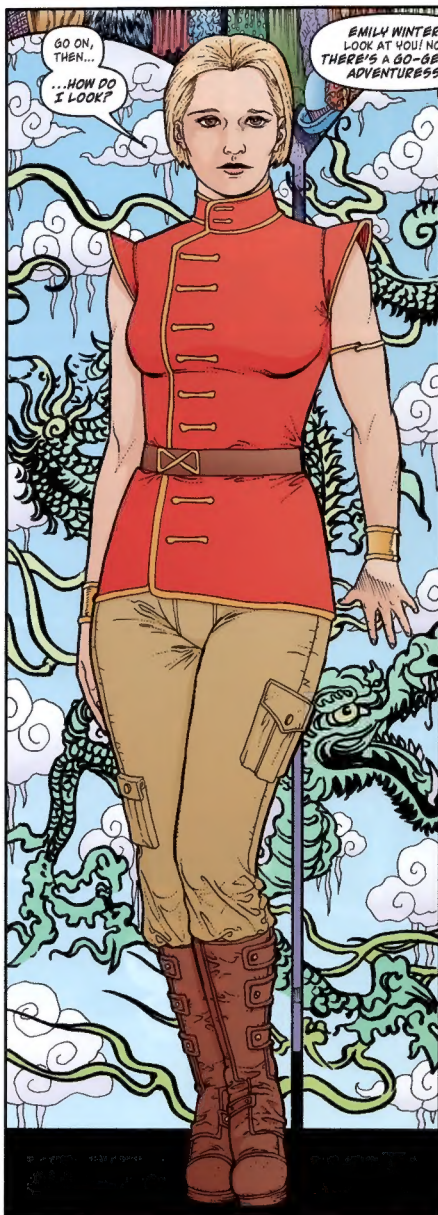
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TA-DAH!





GO ON,
THEN...

...HOW DO
I LOOK?

EMILY WINTER!
LOOK AT YOU! NOW
THERE'S A GO-BETTER
ADVENTRESS!



ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU
DIDN'T WANT TO TRY SOME OF
THE DRESSES THOUGH? YOU
DO LOOK A LITTLE BIT...

...MILITARY?
THAT'S THE POINT,
DOCTOR. THE INNOCENT
ACTRESS DIED THAT
DAY IN HOLLYWOOD.

IS THERE AN
ARMOURY AROUND
HERE?



WE DON'T
ALLOW **WEAPONS**
IN THE TARDIS.

IT SURVIVES IN A
FORM OF TEMPORAL
GRACE. WELL,
MOSTLY.

OH, THAT'S ALL
RIGHT. I'LL JUST
TAKE THAT ONE
THERE—



NO,
NOT THAT
ONE—



—THAT'S
RESERVED FOR
SOMEONE.

SOMEONE
WHO HASN'T
TURNED UP
YET.





DID YOU TURN THE SHIELD OFF OR SOMETHING?

NO! IT HAPPENED WHEN I USED THE SONIC SCREWDRIVER—

—WAIT A MO! WHAT'S THIS? SOMEONE'S TAMPERED WITH IT! MUST HAVE BEEN WHEN THE JUDOON HAD IT!



AND NOW WE'RE MERGED WITH ANOTHER SHIP!

MERGED? HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?



BECAUSE THAT ISN'T PART OF THE TARDIS.

AND IN FIFTH DIMENSIONAL SPACE, ROOMS COULD BE MOVED, FLOORS COULD BE CEILINGS—



—AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE OTHER SHIP NEED OUR HELP—

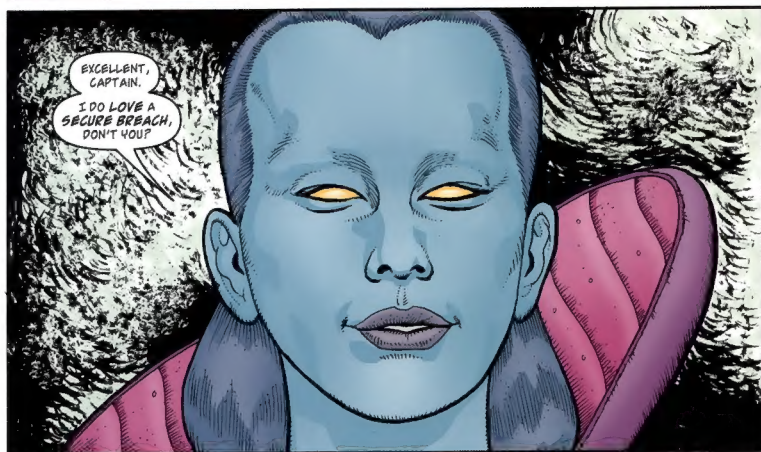
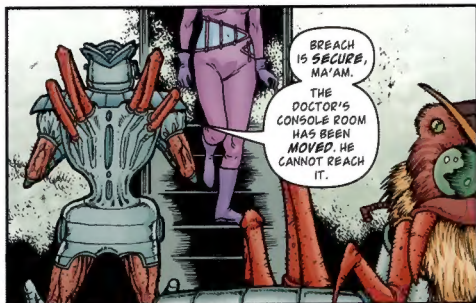
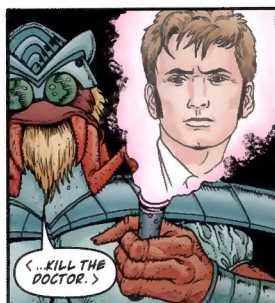
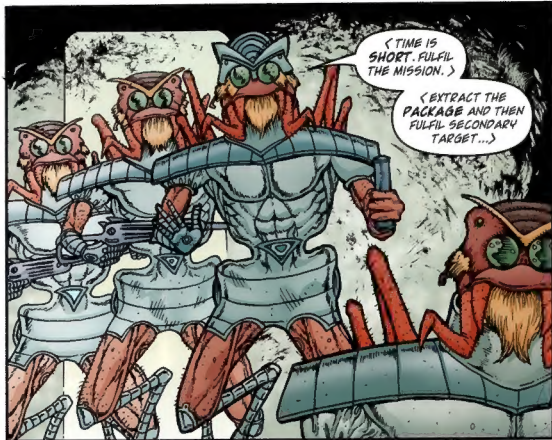
—OR ARE CURRENTLY INVADING US—

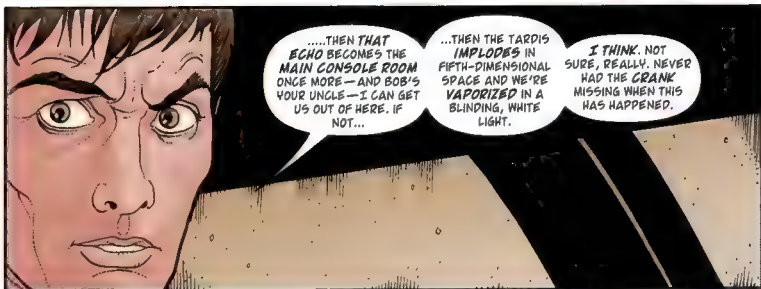
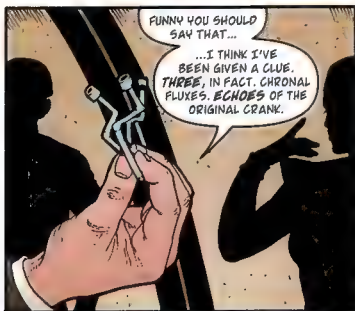


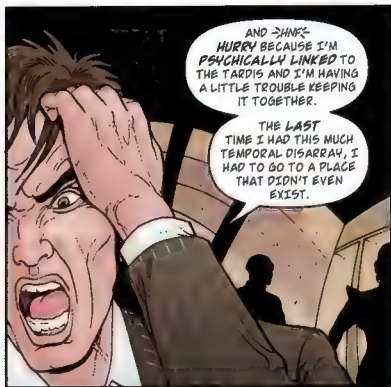
—WHOA!

DOCTOR!







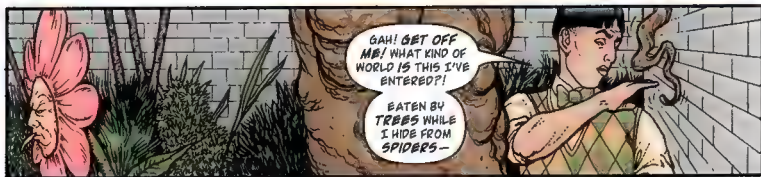
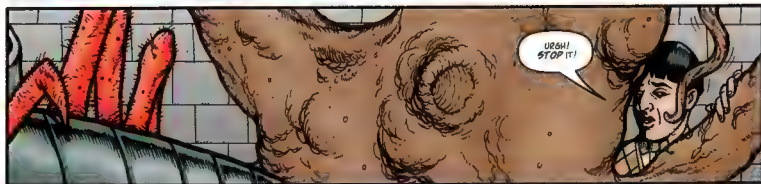
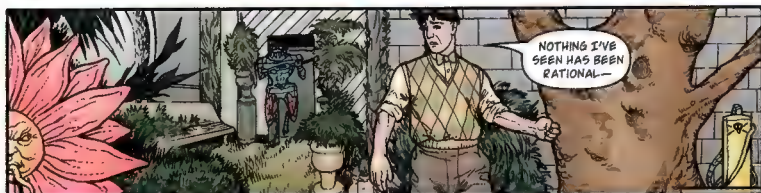


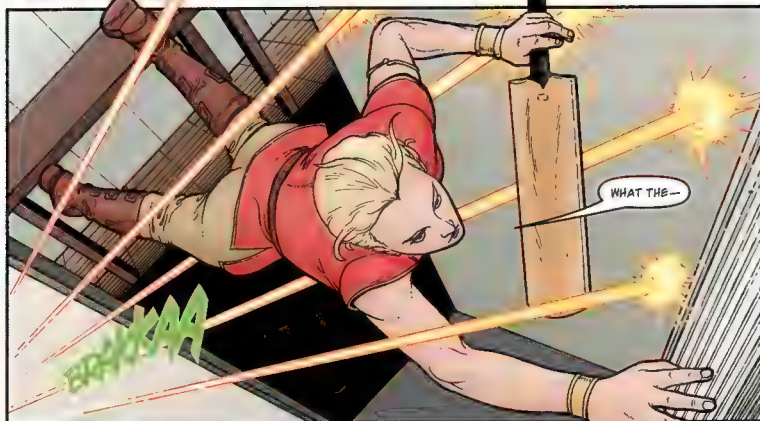
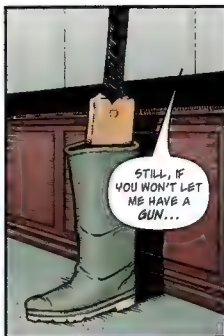
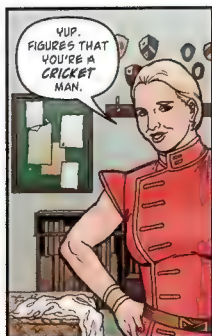


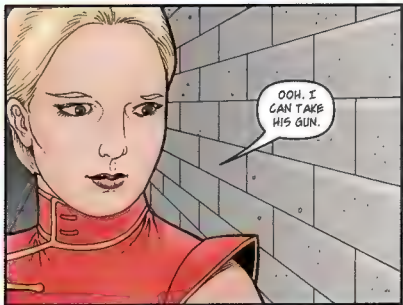
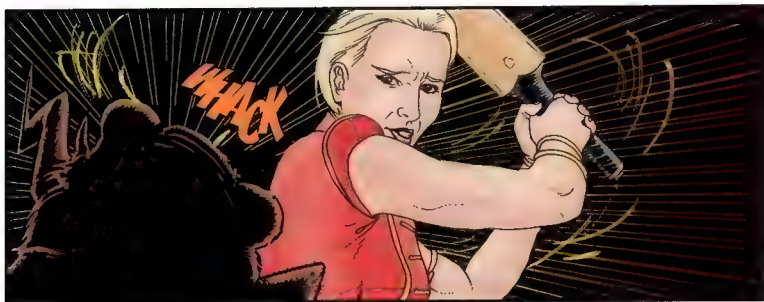
A TEAR IN OUR
REALM, FATHER. TIME
AND SPACE DRIBBLE
THROUGH LIKE A
BROKEN DAM.

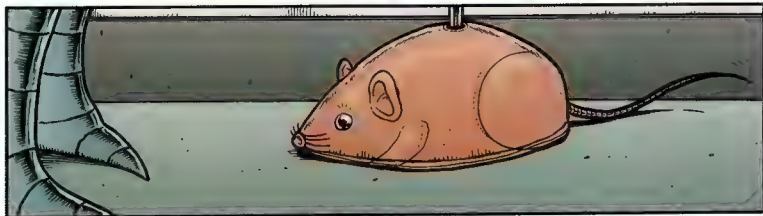
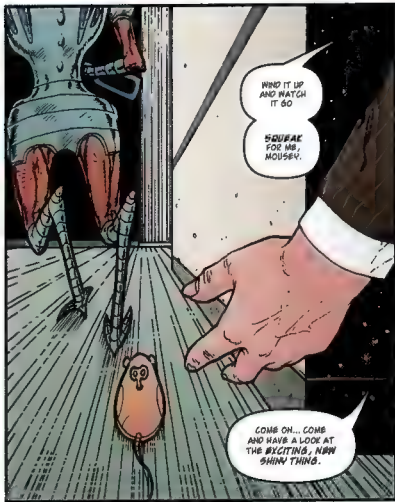
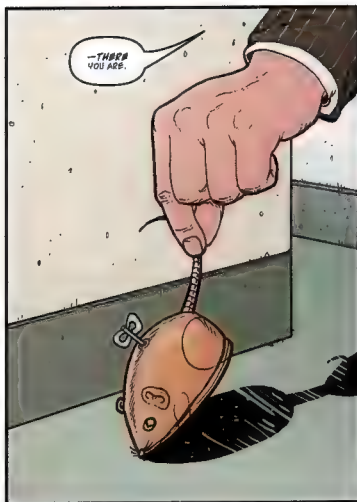
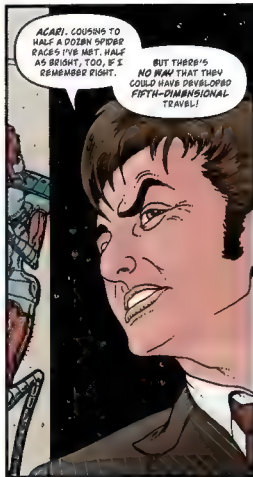
IT WILL BE
STOPPED. IT HAS
BEEN STOPPED. ALL
THESE THINGS ARE
CURRENT.

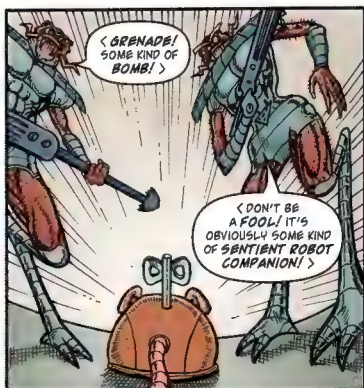
EVERYTHING
IS HERE AND
NOW.











< GRENADE!
SOME KIND OF
BOMB! >

< DON'T BE
A FOOL! IT'S
OBVIOUSLY SOME KIND
OF SENTIENT ROBOT
COMPANION! >



< WE WERE TOLD
THAT THE DOCTOR
HAD THEM. THIS IS
MOST LIKELY THE
"CANINE" THAT SHE
SPOKE OF. >

< GOOD BOY. >



< HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE DOING
ANYTHING. >

< WELL HE IS
SMALL, AND WE ARE
BIG. HE'S PROBABLY
SCARED OF US. >



THIS ISN'T AN
ACARI SHIP! THIS
IS HUMANOID IN
DESIGN!

THEY'VE
STOLEN IT...
BUT WHY?



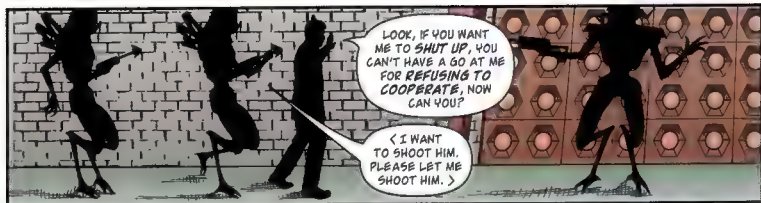
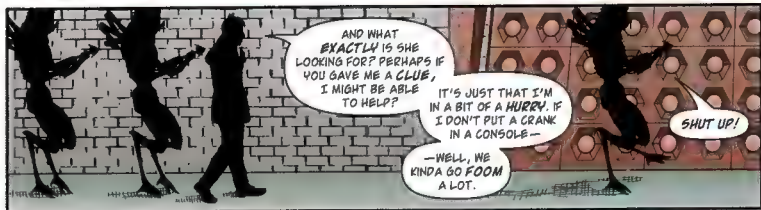
AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY, WHY
IS THERE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION TECH
HARDWIRED INTO IT?



I DON'T KNOW,
DOCTOR. WHY DON'T
YOU EXPLAIN IT
TO US?

OR WOULD YOU
LIKE US TO STARE AT
YOUR CLOCKWORK
TOY SOME MORE?

OOPS.









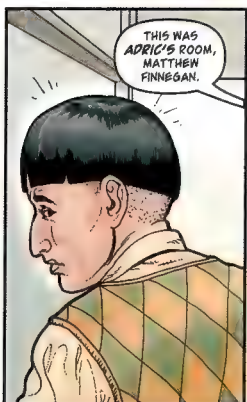
SPIDERS!
GREAT BIG,
GUN-CARRYING
SPIDERS!

WHY DID I
EVER AGREE
TO THIS?!



OH YES, EMILY.
RIGHT THEN, CONSOLE
ROOM? NO?

ONWARDS AND
UPWARDS THEN, MATTHEW
FINNEGAN. ONLY ANOTHER
HUNDRED OR SO—

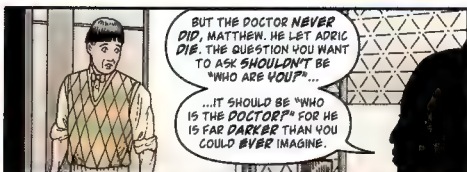


THIS WAS
ADRIC'S ROOM,
MATTHEW
FINNEGAN.



HE WAS A
COMPANION OF
THE DOCTOR, BUT HE
DIED A POINTLESS
DEATH...

...PLUMMETING
TO EARTH IN A
BURNING CRAFT
WITH ALL THE
TIME IN THE
WORLD TO BE
RESCUED.



BUT THE DOCTOR NEVER
DID, MATTHEW. HE LET ADRIC
DIE. THE QUESTION YOU WANT
TO ASK SHOULDN'T BE
"WHO ARE YOU?"...

...IT SHOULD BE "WHO
IS THE DOCTOR?" FOR HE
IS FAR DARKER THAN YOU
COULD EVER IMAGINE.



COME, SIT WITH
ME. I'LL TELL YOU
THE STORY OF
ADRIC...

...AND HOW VISLOR
TURLOUGH ALMOST
SAVED THE UNIVERSE
BEFORE THE DOCTOR
TRICKED HIM.



IS THAT
A DOOR?
IN THIS
PLACE, WHO
KNOWS?



HELLO? ANYONE
SEEN A CONSOLE
ROOM HERE?

GREETINGS,
EMILAWINTER.
YOU ARE
TRESPASSING.

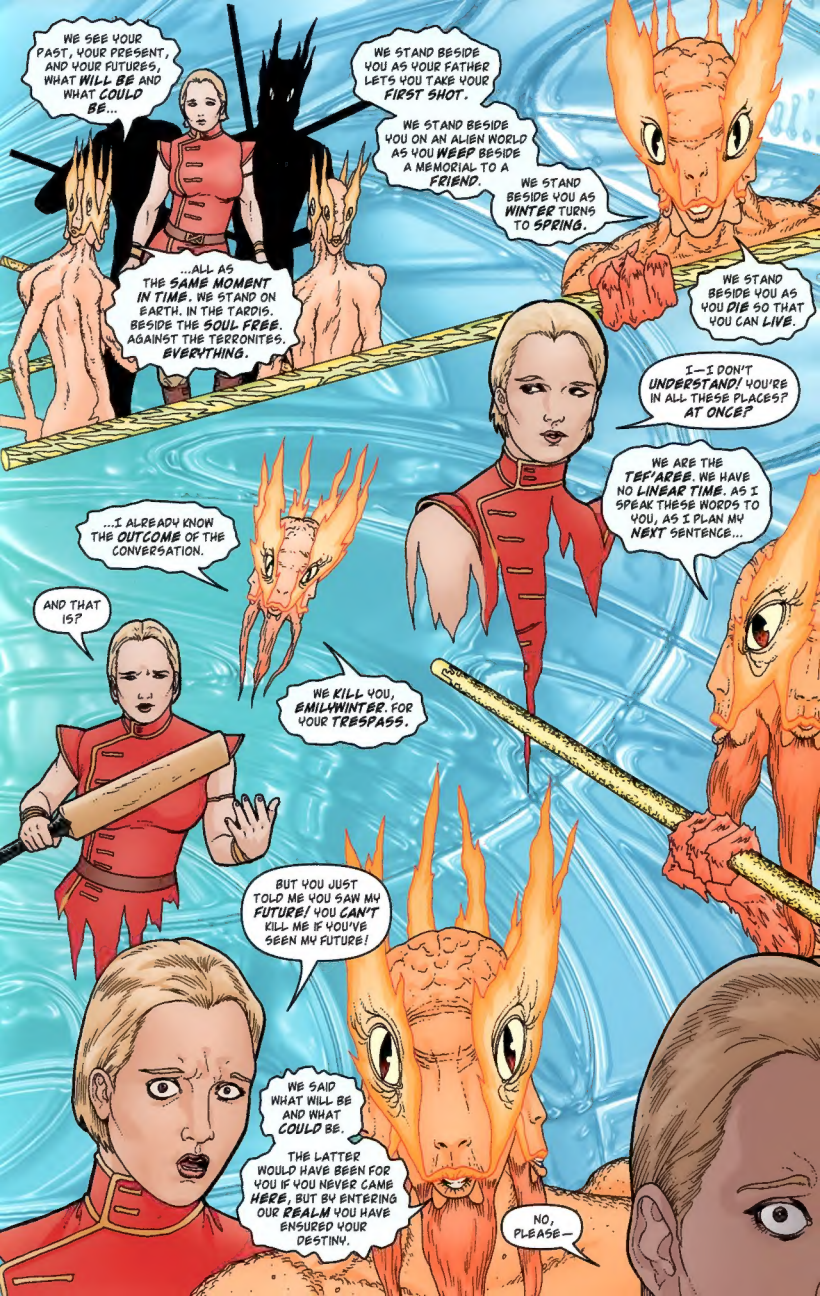
IT FIGURES. HE
HAS A BUNCH OF
ALIENS IN HIS
SHIP!
AND HOW DO
YOU KNOW MY
NAME?

YOU ARE NOT ON
YOUR SHIP ANYMORE,
EMILAWINTER. YOU
LEFT IT WHEN YOU
PASSED THROUGH THE
TEAR IN TIME AND
SPACE.

YOU NOW FLOAT IN
FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL
SPACE. EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE.

AS FOR HOW WE
KNOW YOU? WE SEE
EVERYTHING AS THE
HERE AND NOW.
THERE IS NO PAST,
NO FUTURE.

THERE IS
ONLY THE
PRESENT.



WE SEE YOUR
PAST, YOUR PRESENT,
AND YOUR FUTURES,
WHAT **WILL BE** AND
WHAT **COULD BE**...

WE STAND BESIDE
YOU AS YOUR FATHER
LETS YOU TAKE YOUR
FIRST SHOT.

WE STAND BESIDE
YOU ON AN ALIEN WORLD
AS YOU **WEEP** BESIDE
A MEMORIAL TO A
FRIEND.

WE STAND
BESIDE YOU AS
WINTER TURNS
TO **SPRING.**

...ALL AS
THE **SAME MOMENT**
IN **TIME.** WE STAND ON
EARTH. IN THE **TARDIS.**
BESIDE THE **SOUL FREE.**
AGAINST THE **TERRONITES.**
EVERYTHING.

WE STAND
BESIDE YOU AS
YOU **DIE** SO THAT
YOU CAN **LIVE.**

I—I DON'T
UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE
IN ALL THESE PLACES?
AT ONCE?

WE ARE THE
TEF'ARBE. WE HAVE
NO **LINEAR TIME.** AS I
SPEAK THESE WORDS TO
YOU, AS I PLAN MY
NEXT SENTENCE...

...I ALREADY KNOW
THE **OUTCOME** OF THE
CONVERSATION.

AND THAT
IS?

WE **KILL** YOU,
EMILY WINTER. FOR
YOUR **TRESPASS.**

BUT YOU JUST
TOLD ME YOU SAW MY
FUTURE! YOU **CAN'T**
KILL ME IF YOU'VE
SEEN MY **FUTURE!**

WE SAID
WHAT **WILL BE**
AND WHAT
COULD BE.

THE **LATTER**
WOULD HAVE BEEN FOR
YOU IF YOU NEVER CAME
HERE, BUT BY ENTERING
OUR **REALM** YOU HAVE
ENSURED YOUR
DESTINY.

NO,
PLEASE—

YOU HAVE
TRESPASSED FROM
THE THIRD DIMENSION
INTO OURS,
EMILYWINTER.

YOUR SHIP HAS
TORN OUR REALM IN
TWO. WE CANNOT—WE
DID NOT ALLOW THAT.
THEREFORE...

...THE
SENTENCE IS
DEATH!

NEXT: IMPLOSION!

NEXT MONTH ISSUE #8

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